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FUNNY PAGES



The Arrow
Phantom Rider

Mad Ming
Circus and Sue

The Owl
Diana Deane

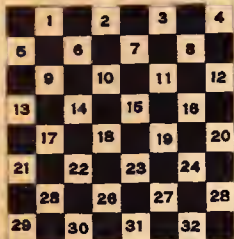
Maker of Indian
Magic



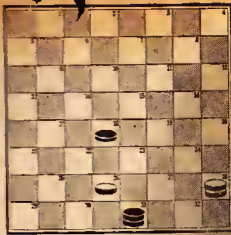
WEB COMIC
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by HOPPER, The Checker King

The first thing you must do is to number your checkerboard, as shown in Diagram One. All checker experts learn to play by the numbered board.



If you fail to solve this problem by yourself, you will be greatly surprised to learn how cleverly White secures the win. White's first move is from 26 to 23. Black jumps from 18 to 27, White moves 28 to 32, and Black is licked!



Another setting of the same idea is: Black man on 17, Black king on 30, White man on 20, White king on 27. Here again, White wins by the same stunt. Still another form of the trick is: White man on 18, White king on 29, Black man on 25, Black king on 26. Black is to move and win—and the solution is: Black moves 25 to 22, White 18 to 25, Black 26 to 30.

Get "How to Win at Checkers"—32 pages of easy lessons—by sending 15c to: Millard F. P. Hopper, 134 Flatbush Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

HEY FELLAS!
here's the AMAZING
MAN!

**FOLLOW HIS
UNUSUAL
EXPLOITS
PACKED WITH...**

- DARING FEATS!
- THRILLS!
- ACTION!
- ADVENTURE!

THE REAL-LIFE CHARACTER FEATURED
EVERY MONTH IN

AMAZING-MAN
C O M I C S

AT YOUR NEAREST
NEWSDEALER!

10

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933, OF FUNNY PAGES, published monthly at St. Louis, Mo., for October 1, 1939.

State of New York	1
County of New York	1 **

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State of New York, personally appeared Joseph J. Hardie, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of the New York Herald Tribune, and that he is the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation, etc., of the foregoing publication) as required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 637, of the Laws of the State of New York, printed on the reverse of this page.

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, managing editor, and business manager of the newspaper are: Publisher, **THE NEW YORK JOURNAL**, 230 W. 4th Ave., New York, N. Y.; Editor, **Lloyd Seale**, 230 W. 4th Ave., New York, N. Y.; Business Manager, **Raymond J. Kelly**, 220 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.
2. That the owner is (if owned by a corporation, its name and address, the names and addresses of all stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock; if not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company or partnership, other than an individual unincorporated firm, company or partnership, the name of such entity must be given, together with the names and addresses of all individual owners thereof), as well as those of each individual owner must be given: **Continental Publishing Co., Inc.**, 230 W. 4th Ave., New York, N. Y.; **S. J. Fried**, 220 Broadway, New York, N. Y.; **Raymond J. Kelly**, 220 Broadway, New York, N. Y.; **L. E. Appel**, 220 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.
3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock or other securities are: If there are none, so state.

- That the two paragraphs next above the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders of the company, and the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company that also, in case of the owners, stockholders and security holders, the location of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation with the company, and the location of the company, such trustee in setting, is given; also that the two paragraphs contain statements embracing the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders and the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as owners, stockholders, and security holders in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, stockholder, or security holder, and who are not otherwise known to the company, are shown, and the names of the owners, stockholders, or corporation as they appear direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds

JOSEPH J. HARDIE, Publisher,
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day
of September, 1899.

HUGH A. M. HOLCUTT, Notary Public.
Kings County Clerk's No. 387, Register's No. 166
New York County Clerk's No. 15, Register's No. 181
Commission expires March 30, 1901



....PREFACE....

OUR AMERICAN INDIANS, DURING THE EARLY DAYS OF THE UNITED STATES, WERE ROBBED OF LAND, POSSESSIONS AND HOMES BY WHITE MAN'S TREACHERY.—LITTLE WONDER THEY REVOLTED.—DRIVEN WESTWARD, THEY WERE FINALLY GRANTED GOVT PROTECTED RESERVATIONS WHERE THEY SETTLED, RESIGNED TO THEIR FATE. IT IS ON ONE OF THESE RESERVATIONS THAT WE FIND A SMALL TRIBE LIVING MUCH THE SAME AS THEIR ANCESTORS DID BEFORE THE WHITE INVASION.

IT IS EVENING—THE AGED MEDICINE MAN, GREAT BIRD, CALLS HIS SON BEFORE HIM.

MY SON, THE TIME HAS COME FOR YOUR YOUNG BODY TO REPLACE THIS ANCIENT ONES!

THE SACRED SECRETS OF MAGIC HANDED DOWN FROM OUR FORE-FATHERS SHALL BE YOURS TO KEEP UNTIL DEATH!

PERMIT THE SNAKE OF KNOWLEDGE TO BITE DEEPLY!

YOUNG MANTOKA WHIRLS FASTER—FASTER—

AND FALLS INTO DEEP, HYPNOTIC SLUMBER!

IT IS DONE!

FOURS LATER, MANTOKA AWAKENS WITH FULL KNOWLEDGE OF HIS FATHER'S MAGIC POWERS

NOT LONG AFTERWARD, THE TRIBE'S PEOPLE BEGIN TO SHOW CONCERN OVER REPEATED DISAPPEARANCES OF THEIR MEN.—ON EACH OCCASION, THE BRAVES HAVE VANISHED WHILE HUNTING ON GOAT MT.

MANTOKA! MY BOY HAS NOT RETURNED FROM HUNTING. I FEAR FOR HIS SAFETY.

WE SHALL SEE

AN OINTING HIMSELF WITH A MYSTIC POWDER, MANTOKA BECOMES A HUGE EAGLE

HE SCALES GOAT MT. AND DIVES FOR A SPOT NEAR THE SUMMIT

THIS IS A LIKELY SPOT

AFTER WALKING FOR HOURS DISGUISED AS A HUNTER, MANTOKA IS SURROUNDED

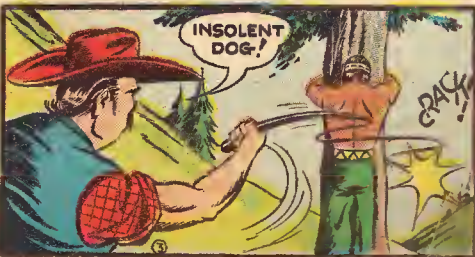
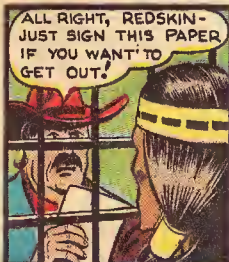
THE DOGS SYSTEMATICALLY DRIVE MANTOKA DOWN THE MOUNTAIN AND OUT OF THE RESERVATION—

EVIDENTLY THEY WISH ME TO ENTER THAT CAVERN!

MANTOKA BREAKS AN ELECTRIC-EYE BEAM, AND IMMEDIATELY—



FOR MANTOKA, ESCAPE IS AN EASY TASK, BUT HE PREFERS TO REMAIN A PRISONER. SOON TWO MEN APPEAR



BLAST IT!—I'VE STRAINED
MY ARM!—LOCK HIM UP!—
A FEW DAYS WITHOUT
FOOD WILL MAKE HIM
SEE THINGS OUR WAY!



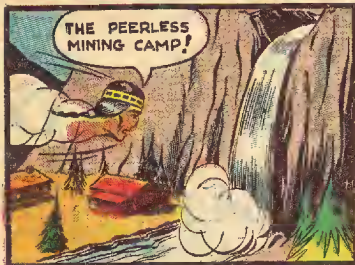
BUT MANTOKA VAPORIZES
AND SLIPS THROUGH THE
IRON BARS OF THE DEN



HE FOLLOWS THE TWO MEN



THE PEERLESS
MINING CAMP!



THIS MINE NEEDS
INVESTIGATING!



INSIDE THE MINE, MAN-
TOKA FINOS HIS FELLOW-
MEN HELD AS SLAVES



ENRAGED AT THE
CRUEL TREATMENT
OF HIS FRIENDS,
MANTOKA GESTURES—



MY ARM!
IT'S ON
FIRE!

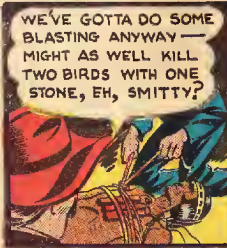
BUT SUDDENLY FROM
BEHIND—

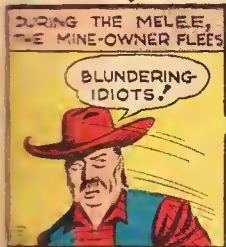
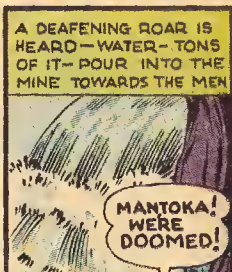
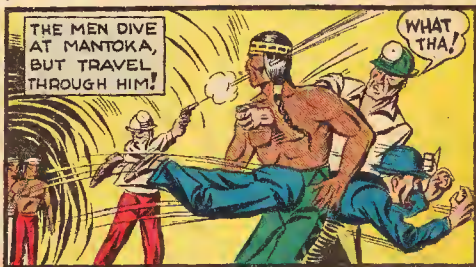


SO?—IT'S YOU!
I'LL SOON FIX
YOU!—BOYS—
THE DYNAMITE!

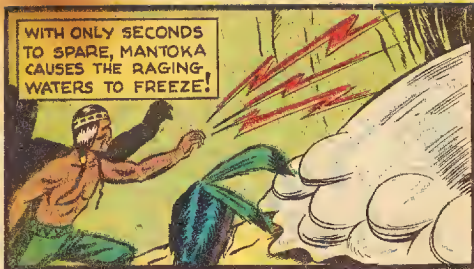


WE'VE GOTTA DO SOME
BLASTING ANYWAY—
MIGHT AS WELL KILL
TWO BIRDS WITH ONE
STONE, EH, SMITTY?





WITH ONLY SECONDS
TO SPARE, MANTOKA
CAUSES THE RAGING
WATERS TO FREEZE!



LEAVING HIS FRIENDS IN
SAFETY, MANTOKA SPEEDS
FOR THE MINE-ENTRANCE

NOW FOR
THE LEADER!



YOU! -ALIVE!
IT-IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
DON'T TOUCH ME!
DON'T!



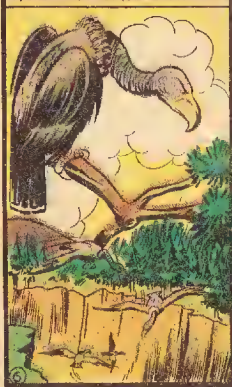
I'M SEEING THINGS-
GOING BATTY! -
MUST GET AWAY!



BUT, BEFORE THE MINE
OWNER CAN MAKE HIS
GET-AWAY, THE EARTH
OPENS UP AND SWALLOWS
HIM - FOREVER.



MANTOKA LEADS HIS
PEOPLE HOME. - THE
NEXT DAY, VULTURES CAN
BE SEEN GLIDING INTO
A NEWLY-FORMED CANYON-
GRIM TESTIMONY OF THE
FATE OF A CRUEL MAN.

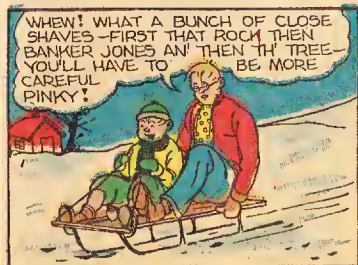
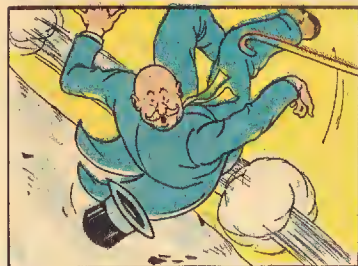
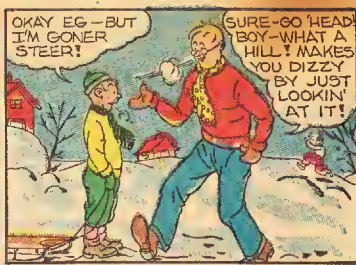
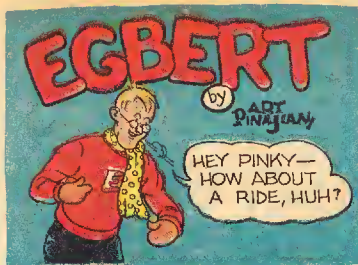


YOU HAVE ACTED NOBLY,
SON-OUR PEOPLE ARE
ONCE AGAIN FREE TO
ROAM THE HILLS AND
PLAINS IN SAFETY!



ANOTHER
MANTOKA
STORY
NEXT
MONTH!





The **ARROW** by Paul Gustavson



A MODERN "ROBIN HOOD" WHO FIGHTS CRIME WITH ALL HIS MIGHT AND ---A BOW AND ARROW---



HELLO HANS!!

GATS GRUBER!! I TOLD YOU AN YOUR MEN I WANTED NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU!! NOW GET OUT OF HERE!!



DROP THAT GUN, YOU FAT DUTCHMAN, BEFORE I FILL YOU FULL OF LEAD!!



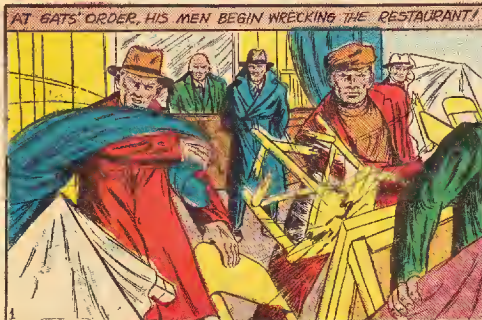
THIS IS THE LAST TIME I'M COMING HERE --- SO MAKE UP YOUR MIND!!

I DON'T NEED ANY PROTECTION!!



SO THAT'S YOUR ANSWER!! OKAY, BOYS --- GET TO WORK!!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO??



AT GATS' ORDER, HIS MEN BEGIN WRECKING THE RESTAURANT!!



YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME AND GET AWAY WITH IT--- YOU--- YOU BIG CROOK!!!



AS HANS SHOWS HIS GUN,
GRUBER, THE RACKETEER,
OPENS FIRE.



AND HANS SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR



AS THE RACKETEERS RUSH
OUT OF THE RESTAURANT, A
FIGURE CARRYING A BOW AND
ARROW, CLIMBS DOWN THE SIDE
OF THE BUILDING—IT'S THE ARROW.



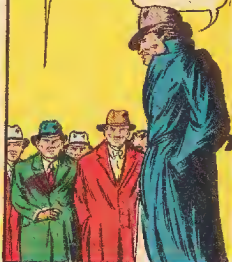
THE BOSS—YOU
WROCKED 'IM!!

SHUT UP—
BEFORE I PLUG
YOU TOO!!



O-O-KAY!!

C'MON!! WE'RE
CLEARING OUT OF
HERE!!



AT THE SIGHT OF THE MEN
THE ARROW DRAWS HIS BOW!!



W-WHAT
TH'!!

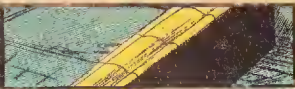
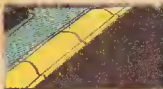
LOOK OUT!!



THE ARROW!!
THERE HE
IS!!

LET 'IM
HAVE IT!!





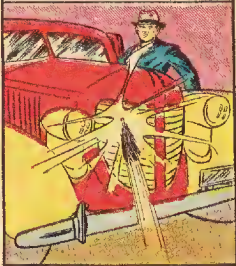
IN AN OUTBURST OF LEAD,
THE ARROW JUMPS TO THE
GROUND.



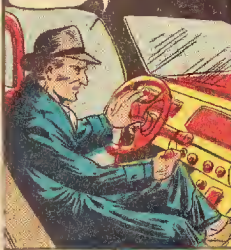
AT ONCE HE DRAWS HIS
BOW AND TAKES AIM...



A MOMENT LATER, THE ARROW
STRIKES THE MOTOR OF THE
THUG'S CAR...



HE--HE'S KILLED THE
MOTOR-- NOW WE CAN'T
GET OUTTA
HERE !!!



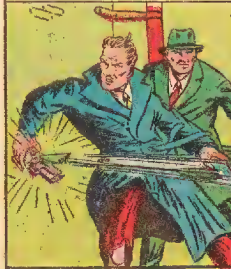
WHY TH'--- C'MON!!
WE'RE GONNA TAKE CARE
OF HIM ONCE AN'
FOR ALL !!



ALL RIGHT, YOU OVER-GROWN
INDIAN OR WHATEVER YOU
ARE -- YOU'RE AS GOOD
AS DEAD NOW!!



AS GAT'S SHOUTS OUT, AN
ARROW STRIKES HIS GUN,
SMASHING IT TO BITS...



INSTANTLY, HIS MEN OPEN
FIRE IN THE DIRECTION FROM
WHICH THE ARROW CAME !!





BUT THE BULLETS ONLY
STRIKE A BLANK WALL...

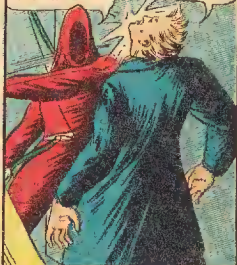
WHERE'D
HE GO??

?

AT THAT MOMENT, ONE OF
THE THUGS IS PULLED INTO
A DARK CORNER.



THIS SHOULD KEEP
YOU QUIET FOR A WHILE!!

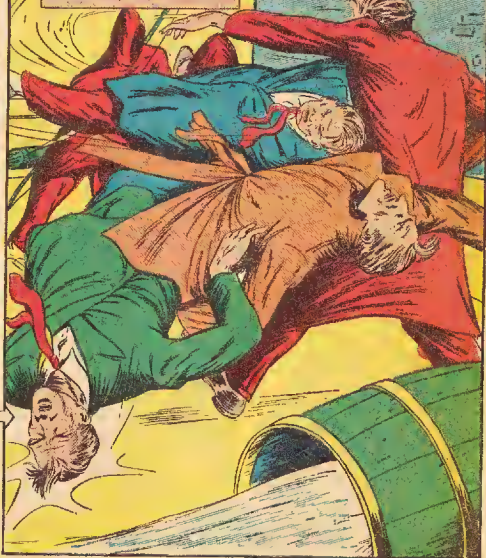


IN A SPLIT SECOND, THE ARROW
STRIKES AT ANOTHER THUG.

HELP!
HE'S GOT
ME!!

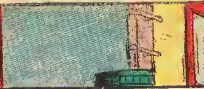


REALIZING HIS POSITION,
THE ARROW PICKS UP THE
THUG AND CHARGES. AS
HE STRIKES, THE MEN
FLY LEFT AND RIGHT!



LOOK— HE'S BETWEEN THE
STREET LIGHT AN' US —
WE CAN'T MISS 'IM
NOW!!

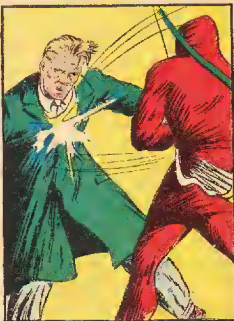




NOW THAT YOU ASKED FOR IT — I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A DOSE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!!



BEFORE THE THUGS CAN COLLECT THEMSELVES, THE CRASHING BLOWS OF THE ARROW STRIKE HOME.



IN THE TURMOIL, GATS GRUBER MAKES HIS WAY OUT OF THE ALLEY.



BUT THE SHARP EYES OF THE ARROW SEE HIM..



ALL RIGHT, BUD — YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN!!



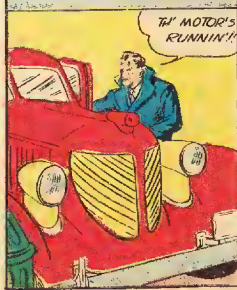
A CRASHING BLOW POLISHES OFF THE LAST THUG.



AND THE ARROW NEXT RUNS AFTER GATS GRUBER.



MEANWHILE, GATS HAS REACHED A PARKED TAXI.



TH' MOTOR'S RUNNIN'!!

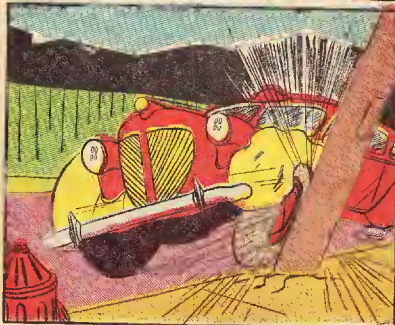


I'VE SEEN ENOUGH OF THAT ARROW — HE AIN'T HUMAN!!

AS THE ARROW SEES GAT'S DRIVE OFF IN THE TAXI, HE DRAWS HIS POWERFUL BOW...

E-E-E-EOW!! MY ARM!!

AS GAT'S LETS GO OF THE WHEEL, THE TAXI CRASHES INTO A LAMP-POST!



AT ONCE, THE ARROW RUSHES TO THE TAXI....



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME??

YOU — I'M TURNING YOU OVER TO THE POLICE!! SERVING TIME FOR MURDER, WILL BE A LOT HARDER FOR YOU THAN IF I TOOK CARE OF YOU!!

AS THE POLICE ARRIVE AT THE SCENE AND ROUND UP THE THUGS...

BOY — FROM THE LOOKS OF THESE GUYS, I'M GLAD I'M ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE FENCE!!

ANOTHER
EXCITING EPISODE
of

The
ARROW

IN THE NEXT ISSUE

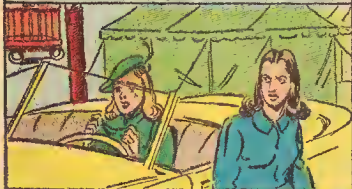


The Circus and SUE

By CLARE S. MOE



MARGO HAS COME TO RENEE AGAIN AND HAS DEMAND THE SURRENDER OF SUE. RENEE CLAIMS SHE DOES NOT KNOW WHERE SUE IS AND MARGO THREATENS RENEE'S ARREST. RENEE MENTIONING THE NAME "ANDRE" AND "THE GREAT MASTER" AND MARGO HURRIES AWAY WITH A HAUNTING FEAR SHOWING IN HER FACE.



IN ORDER TO UNDERSTAND MARGO'S FEAR IT IS NECESSARY TO GO BACK TO PARIS OF 1914, BEFORE THE OUTBREAK OF THE WAR.



MA CHERIE, YOU HAVE BEEN BEFORE THAT MIRROR AN HOUR IT IS NOT GOOD



MAIS, PAPA, TONIGHT ANDRE CALLS

MARGO YOU ARE A FOOL... ANDRE, BAH

HE IS NOTHING BUT A CONCEITED AUP !



JEALOUS, RENEE ?

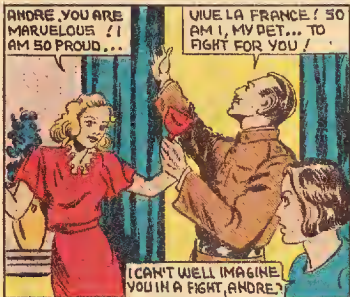
ANDRE YOU ARE HERE AND I AM GLAD ! POOH ! FOOLS BOTH OF THEM !



AH, MY PET. TONIGHT YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL !

THEN SUDDENLY IN THE MIDST OF LIFE AND GAITY-- WAR ! THE HORRIFYING PLAGUE !





ANDRE, YOU ARE MARVELOUS ! I AM SO PROUD...

VIVE LA FRANCE ! SO AM I, MY PET... TO FIGHT FOR YOU !

I CAN'T WELL IMAGINE YOU IN A FIGHT, ANDRE.



ANDRE... MY LOVED ONE !

AH, MARGO....



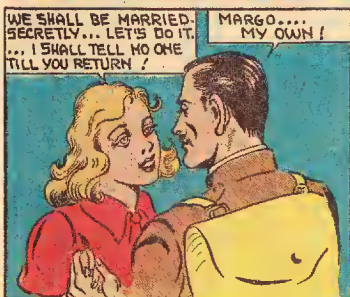
OH, WHY MUST WE PART, .. HOW CAN I LIVE WITHOUT YOU ?

AND I YOU, CHERIE. .. IF I HAD BUT THE COURAGE TO SAY WHAT IS IN MY MIND ...!



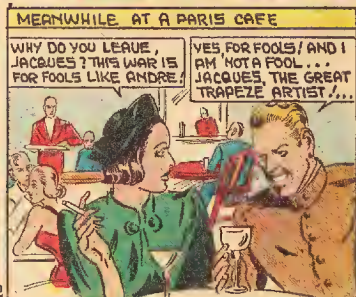
ANDRE... SAY IT... PLEASE... AND I WILL MARRY YOU... I WILL, ANDRE !

IF I ONLY DARED !



WE SHALL BE MARRIED. SECRETLY... LET'S DO IT. ... I SHALL TELL NO ONE TILL YOU RETURN !

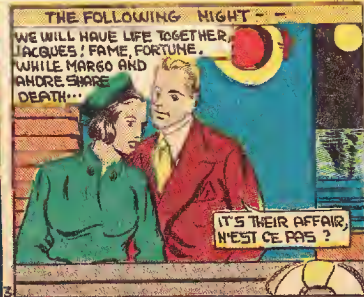
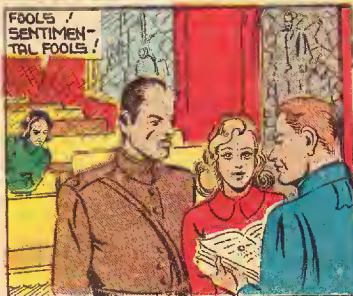
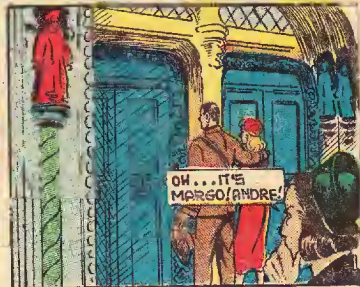
MARGO.... MY OWN !

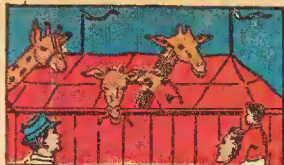


MEANWHILE AT A PARIS CAFE

WHY DO YOU LEAVE, JACQUES ? THIS WAR IS FOR FOOLS LIKE ANDRE !

YES, FOR FOOLS / AND I AM NOT A FOOL ... JACQUES, THE GREAT TRAPEZE ARTIST !...





ZERO HOUR... IN THE COLD GRAY OF DAWN



WHO WILL VOLUNTEER TO LEAD THE BATTALION OVER THE TOP? WE MUST STOP THEM OR PARIS IS LOST!



PARIS... AND MARGO!

I WILL LEAD THEM!

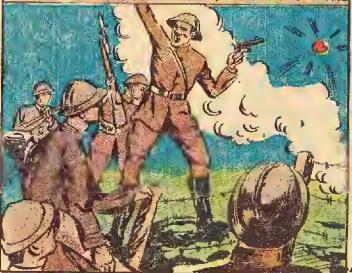


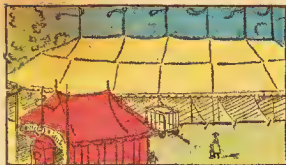
BIEN, LIEUTENANT... YOU MUST KEEP THE ENEMY BACK... AT ANY COST... YOU MUST INSPIRE YOUR MEN....

I AM READY, CAPTAIN... THE ENEMY SHALL NOT PASS!



ANDRE LEADS THE MEN OVER THE TOP...





THE ENEMY RETREATS UNDER THE PIERCE
ATTACK OF ANDRE'S INSPIRED TROOPS



BUT ANDRE DID NOT RETURN TO THE
GLORY OF HIS VICTORY -



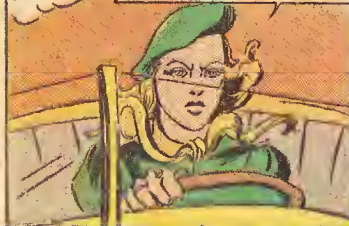
MARGO LEARNS OF ANDRE'S DEATH IN
THE NEWSPAPER. SHE IS GRIEF STRICKEN.



TIME -- THE FIVE YEAR LEAD BY VIOLIN. LATER
MARGO MARRIES THE GREAT MASTER OF THE
VIOLIN. HE IS ECCENTRIC JEALOUS BUT HE
LOVES MARGO



AND HOW...
I CANNOT FIGHT HER! I MUST
GIVE UP... I SHALL GO BACK TO
HIM... I SHALL SPEND MY LAST
DAYS MAKING HIM HAPPY....



CHECK,
MAESTRO!
BLESS ME, SUE...
... SUCH A BRAIN
YOU HAVE GOT!



WHILE IN THE CITY THE MAESTRO AND SUE EACH
DAY GROW MORE FOND OF ONE ANOTHER... WATCH
FOR THE SURPRISES TO UNFOLD IN THIS GREAT
STORY AS THE DRAMA GROWS MORE TENSE.

THE PHANTOM RIDER

THE BOSS SAYS TO GIT
SOME OF YOU BOYS AND
GO OUT TO THE BURYIN'
WITH HIM...

FIRST WE GOTTA KILL
'EM - NOW WE HAVE
TO BURY 'EM.

WHAT'S THE
IDEE?



BLARSTED WOULDN'T LET
ANYONE BID... HE TOOK
THE HERD FOR A
FALTRY EIGHT-
THOUSAND

A TENTH OF
THEIR WORTH -
THAT JUST
ABOUT LICKS
US, SANDY!



WE'RE GOIN' T'MISS
BARD WALLIS, ED.

YEAH-AND I GOT THE
SAME IDEA AS THE REST
ABOUT HIS DEATH.



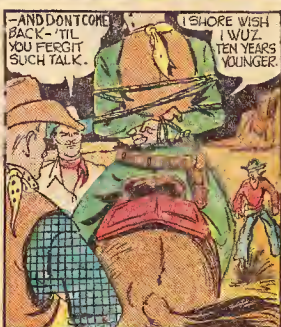
- AND BARD WALLIS A HARD WORKING, HONEST
MAN IS LAID TO REST AS THE TOWN MOURNS.

AFTER SEEING BARD WALLIS BURIED—A GROUP APPROACHES SHERIFF WARDER TO DEMAND ACTION AGAINST MURDERS AND OTHER LAWLESSNESS



THERE STANDS TH' MEN THAT DID TH' MURDERIN' OF BARD WALLIS?

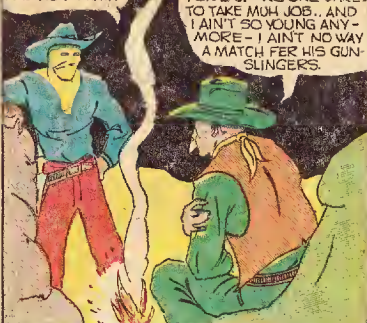
BUT—BUT—THE'S BLARSTED!



THE SHERIFF'S HORSE TAKES HIM INTO THE HILLS, WHERE HE IS FOUND BY THE PHANTOM RIDER. SHERIFF WARDER CONVINCED THAT THE PHANTOM RIDER IS NOT A ROBBER, RELATES A TALE OF MESQUITE'S CORRUPT DICTATOR BLARSTED.



AND NOW WHAT?



I GIVE UP. NO ONE DARES TO TAKE MUH JOB.. AND I AIN'T SO YOUNG ANY-MORE - I AIN'T NO WAY A MATCH FER HIS GUN-SLINGERS.

OH, NO YORE GOING TO SURPRISE THAT BUNCH.. AND REALLY CLEAN UP MESQUITE / YOU WAIT HERE.



THE PHANTOM RIDER DISAPPEARS FOR A SHORT TIME.

THINK ANYONE WOULD KNOW THE DIFFERENCE, SHERIFF?



THE PHANTOM RIDER RETURNS DISGUISED AS THE SHERIFF.

DAWGONNIT? YER ME? I GIT IT - BUT WHY SHOULD YUH RISK YORE LIFE FER ME - I'M GOING BACK AND TRY AGIN.



FOLLOW THIS TRAIL - TURN LEFT BY THE SCRUB-OAK - YOU'LL FIND MY CABIN. I'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS I CLEAN-UP BLARSTED AND HIS COYOTES!



I'LL FIND IT - WATCH YORE STEP THAT IS A VERY TRICKY BUNCH.

WHAT'S TH'IDEE OF BOARDIN' UP THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE?



BLARSTED'S ORDERS - HE RUNS THIS TOWN.. HE SAYS NO MORE SHERIFFS.

NOTICES SUDDENLY BEGIN TO APPEAR.

NOTICE
WARNING
FROM
THIS DAY -
LAWLESSNESS
WILL NOT BE
TOLERATED IN
MESQUITE.
J. Warder
SHERIFF

THE JAIL BEGINS TO FILL UP WITH BLARSTED'S MEN

HE'LL KILL YUH FER THIS—SO WILL I!



JEST A MINIT SLICK...I WANT TO TALK TO YUH, IT'S ABOUT TH' STAGE YUH HELD UP!

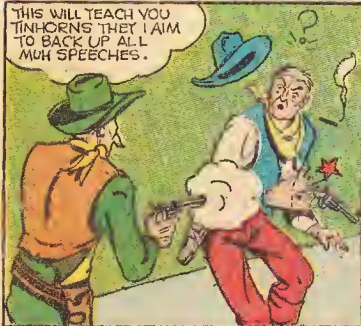
WHAT?



YUH GONE LOCO? THEY KIND OF TALK YUH HAVE T' BACK UP WITH YER GUNS—IMAWAITIN' ON YUH SHERUFF.



THIS WILL TEACH YOU TINHORNS THEY I AIM TO BACK UP ALL MUH SPEECHES.



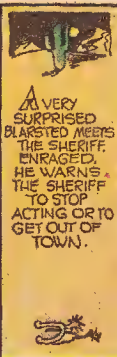
THE CITIZENS OF MESQUITE ARE OVER-JOYED BY THE NEWS OF THE STARTED CLEAN-UP. MANY VISIT THE SHERIFF TO OFFER SUPPORT TO HIS CAMPAIGN.



BOSS—TH' SHERIFF PUT TRASP IN THE JUG...SHOT SLICK, BEAT HIM TO TH' DRAW... HE'S COMIN' HERE!

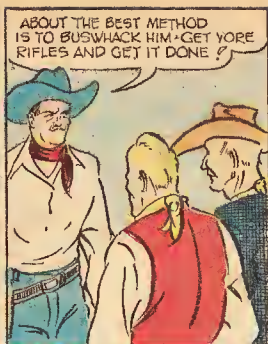


A VERY SURPRISED BLARSTED MEETS THE SHERIFF. ENRAGED, HE WARNS THE SHERIFF TO STOP ACTING OR TO GET OUT OF TOWN.



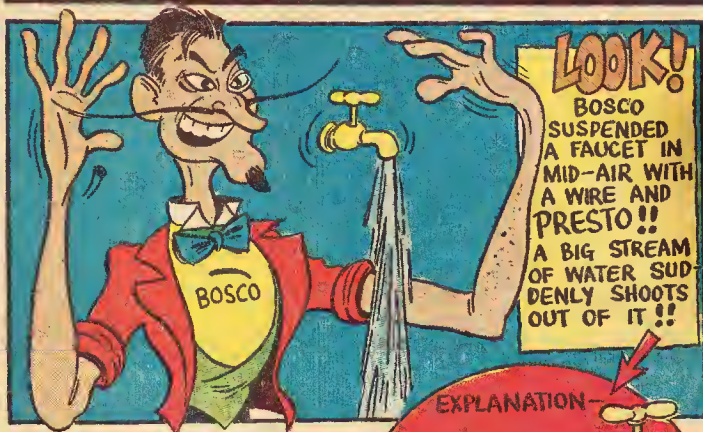
OH, NO! THINGS HAVE CHANGED BLARSTED. YOU AND YORE GANG HAVE UNTIL SUNDOWN TO GIT!





MAGIC MADE EASY

MAKE MAGIC YOUR HOBBY!
IT'S GREAT FUN!!!
START A MAGIC CLUB IN
YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD
BOSCO WILL SUPPLY THE TRICKS.



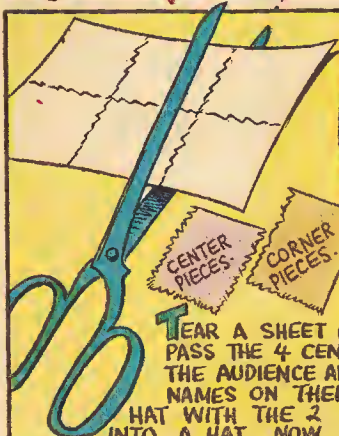
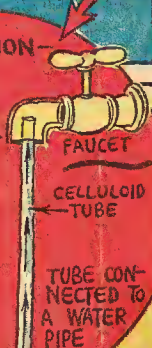
LOOK!

BOSCO
SUSPENDED
A FAUCET IN
MID-AIR WITH
A WIRE AND
PRESTO!!

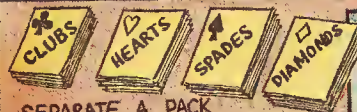
A BIG STREAM
OF WATER SUD-
DENLY SHOOTS
OUT OF IT!!

EXPLANATION

THE WATER
FLOWS UP INTO
THE FAUCET BE-
FORE IT DROPS
DOWN!!! (A
CELLULOID TUBE
ACTS AS AN
INVISIBLE PIPE
TO CARRY UP
THE WATER!)



TEAR A SHEET OF PAPER INTO SIX PIECES AND
PASS THE 4 CENTER PIECES TO 4 PEOPLE IN
THE AUDIENCE AND TELL THEM TO WRITE THEIR
NAMES ON THEM AND MIX THE 4 PIECES IN A
HAT WITH THE 2 BLANK PIECES AND THROW THEM
INTO A HAT. NOW PICK OUT THE BLANK PIECES
WHILE BLINDFOLDED!!! (THIS IS EASY TO DO—JUST PICK OUT
THE ONES WHICH HAVE 3 ROUGH SIDES—THE OTHERS HAVE ONLY 2)



SEPARATE A PACK
OF CARDS INTO 4 PACKS
(AS SHOWN ABOVE) THEN
BLINDFOLD YOURSELF AND
LET SOMEONE
CHOOSE A CARD
FROM ONE OF
THE PACKS.
YOU CAN
TELL WHICH
PACK!!

(AN ASSIS-
TANT IN
THE AUDI-
ENCE "TIPS
YOU OFF.")

HOLD A CARD UP
TO THE AUDIENCE
— THEN COVER IT
WITH A HAND-
KERCHIEF AND
— PRESTO!
IT CHANGES
INTO A MATCH-
BOX!!



EXPLANATION

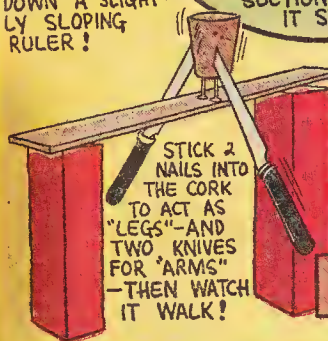
THE CARD
WAS GLUED
TO THE BOX!
WHEN THE
CARD WAS
FOLDED UP
ONLY THE BOX
WAS VISIBLE!

PLACE A GLASS
ON THE TABLE UP-
SIDE DOWN. SPREAD YOUR
HAND OUT AND PLACE IT ON
THE GLASS — AND LIFT IT!!!

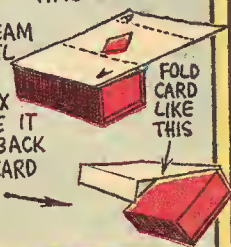


EXPLANATION—
SECRETLY
MOISTEN YOUR
HAND AND
PRESS IT
ON THE CURVED BOTTOM
OF THE GLASS AND THE
SUCTION WILL MAKE
IT STICK!

HOW TO MAKE
A CORK "WALK"
DOWN A SLIGHT-
LY SLOPING
RULER!



STEAM
OFF THE
MATCH-BOX
AND GLUE IT
ON THE BACK
OF THE CARD



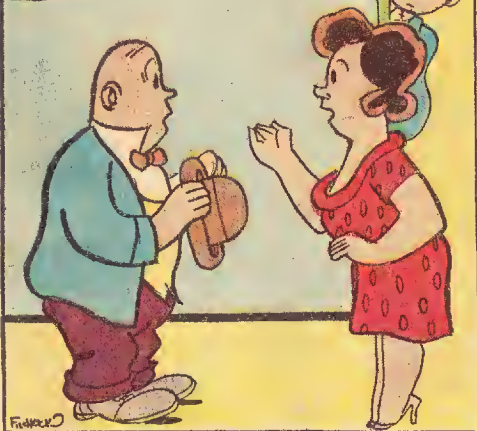
SURPRISE NEXT MONTH!
— DON'T MISS IT!!!

Joke *Uncle Joe's* Page

CHANGED

Visitor: Well, well, old man, I hardly knew you. You've certainly changed a lot since you lived here before.

Wife: Of course he's changed. I've been to Reno, and this is my new husband.



SOMETHING TO ENJOY

Hostess (to guest sitting apart from the others): I'm very glad to see you here, Mr. Shaw. Are you enjoying yourself?

Guest: Yes; it's the only thing I am enjoying.

RAH!

Teacher: If you weren't an American, what would you be?

Youth: I'd be ashamed of myself.

TRYING HER LUCK

"Poor, dear John paid only \$200 in life insurance premiums, and now I receive \$3,000?"

"That's right, Mrs. Jones," answered the insurance agent who had just handed her the check.

"I believe I'll take one of those policies myself, Mr. Scribner. Maybe I'll have just as good luck as my husband had."

HELP! HELP!

When the King of England visited the United States and was entertained at a picnic by the President on his Hyde Park estate, one incident occurred which was not reported at the time.

We learned from reliable authority that, after His Majesty had eaten his third "hot dog," the band on the lawn began playing, "God Save the King."

SOUND CONTROL

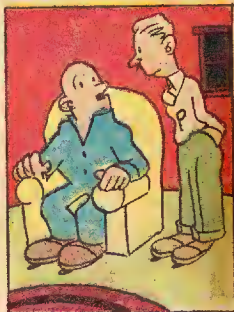
Husband (indignantly): Now, why on earth did you wake me out of a sound sleep?

Wife (complacently): Because the sound was too loud. If I didn't wake you up, you'd wake everybody in the neighborhood.

FREE PERFORMANCE

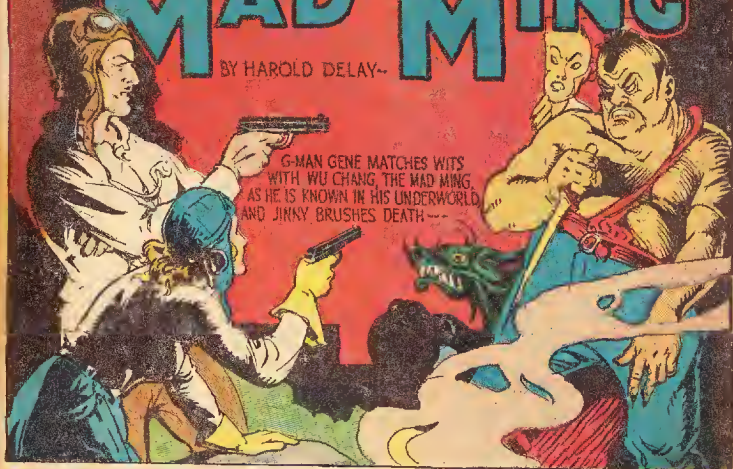
Son: I just stopped in to say "hello", father.

Father: Too late, my boy. Your mother stopped in to say "hello" about an hour ago, and she got all my spare cash.

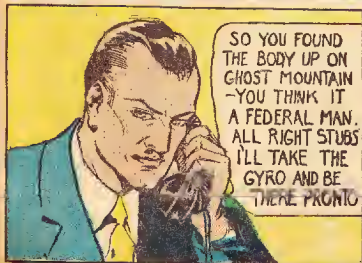


MAD MING

BY HAROLD DELAY--



G-MAN GENE MATCHES WITS
WITH WU CHANG, THE MAD MING,
AS HE IS KNOWN IN HIS UNDERWORLD
AND JINXY BRUSHES DEATH--



SO YOU FOUND
THE BODY UP ON
GHOST MOUNTAIN
-YOU THINK IT
A FEDERAL MAN.
ALL RIGHT STUBS
I'LL TAKE THE
GYRO AND BE
THERE PRONTO



O.K. MR. GENE, I'LL
BE AT THE SHACK
BY THE OLD OIL
DERRICK ON THE
MOUNTAIN.



BUT JINNY, THIS IS GOING TO BE
AN UNPLEASANT TRIP-- YOU'D
BETTER STAY HOME

NO GENE,
I'LL GET IN
TO MY RIG
IN NO TIME
AND BE RIGHT
WITH YOU



I THINK THIS
IS SWELL GENE

YOU MAY CHANGE YOUR
MIND BEFORE YOU
GET BACK

THERE'S THE OIL DERRICK
AND THE SHACK !

YES, AND THERE'S STUBS - FAITHFUL OLD
SCOUT - HE'S NOT MUCH FOR LOOKS -
BUT WHEN IT COMES TO SERVICE -
HE'S THERE - HE'S HELPED
ME A LOT.



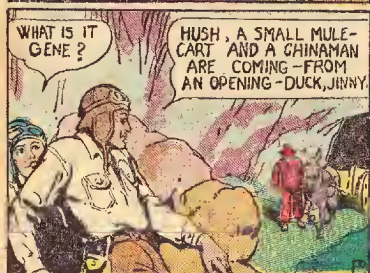


THERE'S THAT THREAD OF SMOKE.
WHAT CAN IT MEAN?
THAT SMELL IS RATHER
FAMILIAR TOO! RATHER
ORIENTAL---

SURE IT ISN'T COOKING?
OH LOOK--THERE'S A
PATH, DARK DOWN--
THERE-- A DOOR?

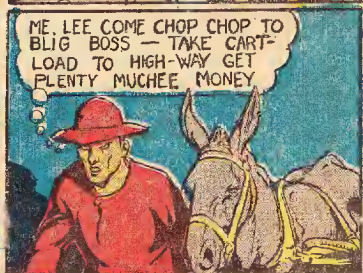


I KNOW NOW--THAT ODOOR
IS OPIUM--BUT THIS IS A
QUEER PLACE FOR A
HOP-JOINT

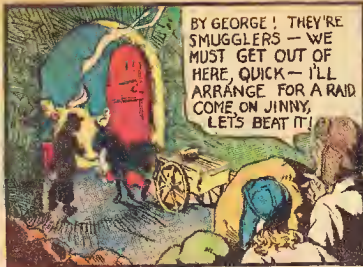


WHAT IS IT
GENE?

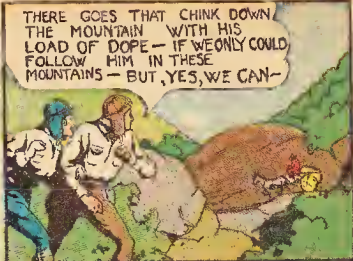
HUSH, A SMALL MULE-
CART AND A CHINAMAN
ARE COMING--FROM
AN OPENING--DUCK, JINNY.



ME. LEE COME CHOP CHOP TO
BLIG BOSS--TAKE CART-
LOAD TO HIGH-WAY GET
PLENTY MUCHEE MONEY



BY GEORGE! THEY'RE SMUGGLERS — WE MUST GET OUT OF HERE, QUICK — I'LL ARRANGE FOR A RAID COME ON JINNY, LET'S BEAT IT!

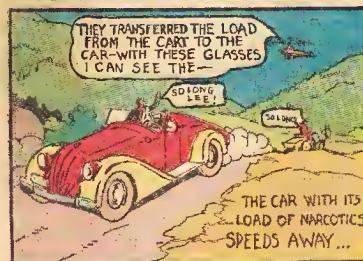


THERE GOES THAT CHINK DOWN THE MOUNTAIN WITH HIS LOAD OF DOPE — IF WE ONLY COULD FOLLOW HIM IN THESE MOUNTAINS — BUT, YES, WE CAN —



COME ON, HURRY WE MUST GET TO THE GYRO AND FOLLOW HIM!

BUT WHY ALL THE RUSH — HE CAN'T GET AWAY —



THEY TRANSFERRED THE LOAD FROM THE CART TO THE CAR — WITH THESE GLASSES I CAN SEE THE —

SOLONG LEE!

THE CAR WITH ITS LOAD OF NARCOTICS SPEEDS AWAY...



— LICENSE NO. 15 — N-36-17



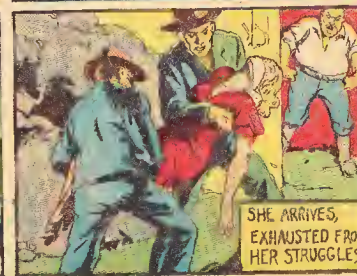
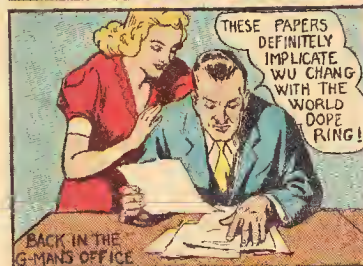
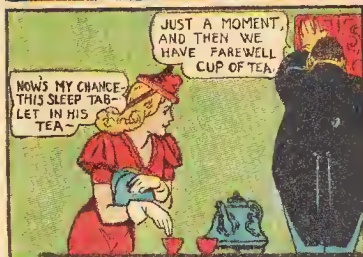
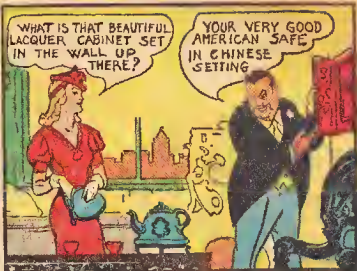
YOU SAY — THE OWNER OF THAT LICENSE NUMBER 15 — MR. WU CHANG — CHINESE IMPORTER? THAT'S SWELL — THANKS A LOT.

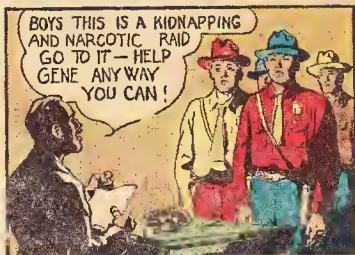
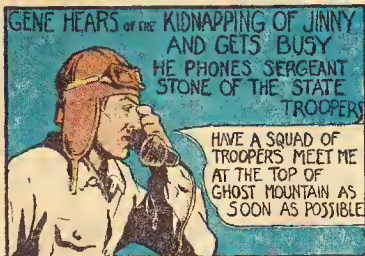
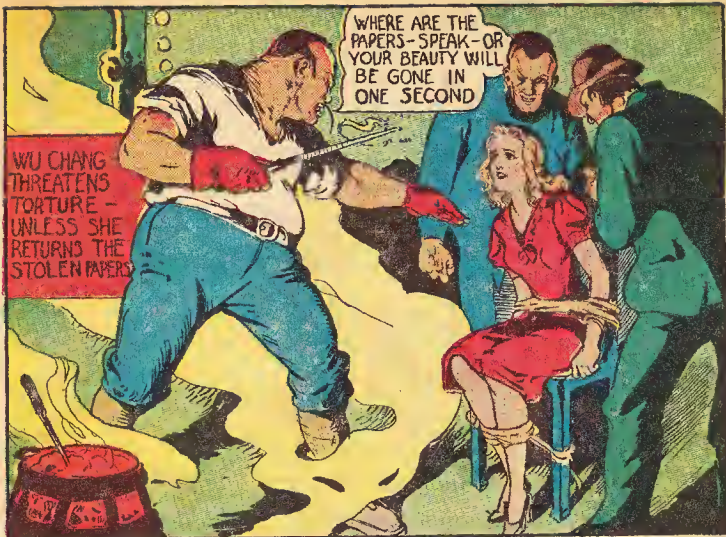
THE G. W. N. CHECKS WITH POLICE ON THE OWNERSHIP OF THE CAR LICENSE.



NOW JINNY, GO TO THIS MR. WU CHANG — FIND OUT ANYTHING YOU CAN — BRING BACK ANY PAPERS YOU CAN GET.

JINNY — SAFE EXPERT, BURGLAR AND ALL-ROUND CONFIDENCE WOMAN — AT YOUR SERVICE — I'LL GET THE GOODS!





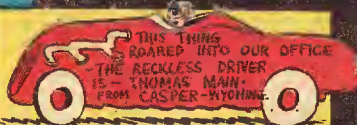
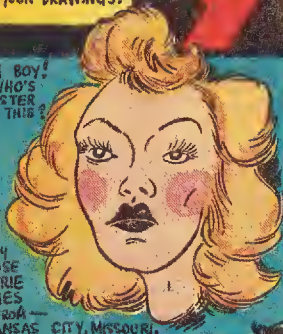


THIS IS YOUR
PAGE - SO USE IT!
SEND IN A SAMPLE
OF YOUR DRAWINGS!

YOUR

OH BOY!
WHO'S
SISTER
IS THIS?

by
ROSE
MARIE
JAMES
- FROM -
KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.



THIS THING
ROARED INTO OUR OFFICE
- THE RECKLESS DRIVER
IS - THOMAS MAIN -
FROM CASPER - WYOMING.



THIS SLEEPING DOG IS
SLEEPING! - NOW ISN'T THAT
AMAZING? - by CAROLAN BURCHET
FROM - BROOKLYN, MARYLAND.



CLAUDE COOK
FROM - KERNAN,
CALIFORNIA
SENT IN
THESE

MONSTROSITIES



HERE ARE 3
LOOSE NUTS!
WE REFUSE TO
TELL YOU THAT
THEY ARE THE 3
MARX BROTHERS -
SO YOU'LL JUST
HAVE TO GUESS
WHO THEY ARE!!



QUICK! - HIDE!
EDWARD G. ROBINSON
IS LOOSE AGAIN!
WHO LET HIM ESCAPE?
IT WAS - ROLAND
SANTURRI CRANSTON
OF PROVIDENCE R.I.

CREATED
BY
THOMAS
HARRIS
- FROM -
ST. LOUIS,
MO.



LOOK! - IT'S
CHARLIE
MC CARTHY!

HE WAS
CARVED OUT OF
AN OLD WOODEN
LOG - BY LARRY MC VAY
FROM - STUTTGART - ARKANSAS.



BAM! BIFF! BOP!
IT'S A SWELL
FIGHT FOLKS!
IT'S BETWEEN
TONY GALENTO
AND JOE LOUIS
DESIGNED BY -
JOHN CHOFFEY
FROM - PEABODY
MASSACHUSETTS.



THIS
HAUGHTY
DAME WAS
SENT IN
BY -



ETHEL ARNOLD
FROM -
FRANCISCO - INDIANA



THIS
LITTLE SIX
FOOT BRAT WAS
FORCED TO HAUNT
US BY HARRY
POWELL FROM
BROOKLYN N.Y.

THIS
SKINNY
CHAP BY RAYMOND
FIELDING - FROM
BROCKTON, MASS.

THIS UNKNOWN
MOVIE STAR WAS
SENT IN BY EDWIN
JONES - FROM - HOMESTEAD PA.



PAGE



HERE ARE THE ARTISTS WHO DREW THE ABOVE CARTOONS

1. STEPHEN-EUGENE-PILES - FROM RUSHVILLE-INDIANA.
2. MORTY ROTHENBURG - HURLEYVILLE N.Y.
3. ARMSTEAD-HUDNELL - WINSTON SALEM-N.C.
4. MEYER ROITER - FROM BROOKLYN-N.Y.

THIS JAIL BIRD IS FROM JACK GRAU - FROM CHICAGO, ILL.



ABOVE - "BULLET-PROOF" BAN IS SHOT AT BY "SHORTY THE SKUNK" (NO. 2) AND THE MASKED MARVEL (NO. 3). THE COP (NO. 4) IS CALLING FOR A COP.

by H. LASSETER - FROM MINERAL-WELL TEXAS

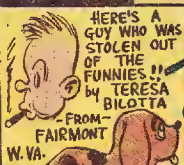
THIS IS "HICK HAYSEED" FROM HOLLYWOOD CALIFORNIA by ANN OUSTOD



THIS 1/2-HUMAN STREET CLEANER WAS SENT IN BY JACK MALOTT - FROM CINCINNATI OHIO -



WE INTRODUCE TO YOU - "HOBO JOE!" DRAWN BY UPHOUSE TATARUNIS LAWRENCE, MASS.



HERE'S A GUY WHO WAS STOLEN OUT OF THE FUNNIES!! by TERESA BILOTTA

-FROM FAIRMONT W. VA.



LOOK!

HERE ARE TWO FUGITIVES FROM A FARM! -FROM LENDORE HUTCHINGS-MIDDLETOWN-N.Y.



TA-RA-RA! HERE'S A BAND LEADER WITHOUT A BAND! by EMILE HAMEL FROM EAST-VIEW, ONTARIO, CANADA.

THIS GUY JUST HEARD A GOOD JOKE! HAI-HAI! BY TOMMY TOMLINSON - MERCED CALIF.



by JOE MILLER NEW YORK CITY

THIS IS "TIMID TIM" - HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A LION-TAMER - DOES HE? WELL-HE ISN'T!

MAIL TO- ED WOOD CENTAUR PUB.CO. 220-FIFTH AVE. NEW YORK CITY.

CARTOONING

The Perfect HOBBY

LESSON #13

IN THIS LESSON WE'LL TEACH YOU TO DRAW DIFFERENT ARTICLES WHICH YOU HAVE AROUND THE HOUSE! SPEND ABOUT AN HOUR ON THIS LESSON! -THIS LESSON IS IMPORTANT!



COFFEE POT-

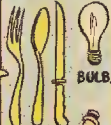
ALARM CLOCK



AUTO TIRE



REVOLVER-



BULB.

SILVER WARE



ETC. ETC.



ETC. ETC.



HAMMER



AXE



DON'T DRAW OBJECTS ONLY FROM A SIDE VIEW!

SEE? IT LOOKS MUCH MORE INTERESTIN' WHEN IT'S DRAWN FROM AN ODD ANGLE...

WHEN YOU DRAW -DON'T HOLD YOUR PENCIL TOO TIGHT OR YOUR HAND WILL GET TIRED AND YOUR DRAWINGS MAY LOOK TOO STIFF!!

RELAX!

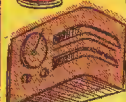


WATER HYDRANT

VACUUM CLEANER-



GLOBE



RADIO



PAN-



HAT-

SHOE



HOUSE



CAMERA



FLOOR LAMP



PICTURE



ELECTRIC TOASTER-



CANDLE



AUTO

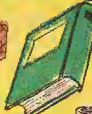
RAKE



PHONE



TABLE LAMP.



FLOWER POT



CALENDAR



MILK



Box

WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED COPYING THESE OBJECTS THEN MAKE A FEW SKETCHES FROM MEMORY.

Diana Deane IN HOLLYWOOD

BY TARPE MILLS

Presenting
THE FINAL EPISODE OF

DIANA DEANE IN WHITE GODDESS

AN ALL TECHNICOLOR PICTURE

Produced by
ALLAN DORNE

Directed by
LEE BARTON

HAVING RESCUED JOAN THE VOR, THE TINY DAUGHTER OF A BRITISH ARMY CAPTAIN FROM A SHIPWRECK OFF THE COAST OF SOUTH WEST AFRICA, BRINY BILL STAGGERED TO THE BEACH AND COLLAPSED... DURING WHICH TIME, ZUMA, A NATIVE WIRINDOCOR, ABDUCTED THE CHILD. AFTER TWENTY YEARS OF FRUITLESS SEARCHING, BRINY BILL IS INFORMED BY GARY HALE, A YOUNG AMERICAN, THAT HE HAS SEEN A WHITE GIRL TRAVELING IN THE JUNGLE IN THE COMPANY OF WILD BEASTS...

THE TWO MEN GO IN SEARCH FOR THIS GIRL WHO IS KNOWN AS ORA THE WHITE GODDESS TO THE AFRICAN NATIVES. AFTER MANY DAYS THEY DISCOVER ORA IN THE COMPANY OF A HUGE GORILLA AND HAVING THE SAME FEATURES AS HER MOTHER, BRINY BILL RECOGNIZES HER AT ONCE. HAPPY THAT HIS LITTLE WIFE IS ALIVE AND JOYFUL FOR HAVING FOUND HER AGAIN, BRINY BILL KNEELS BEFORE HER IN THANKSGIVING... BUT... MEANWHILE...

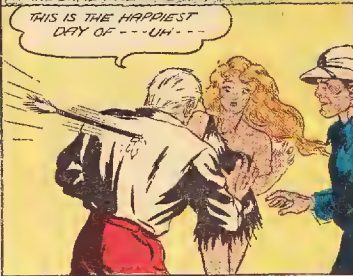


ON A MANICAL FURY BECAUSE ORA HAS ESCAPED HIM, ZUMA, HIDDEN IN THE FOLIAGE OF A TREE...

LET'S FLY A POISONED ARROW STRAIGHT TO ORA'S HEART!



AT THE SAME TIME... BRINY BILL ARISES...



THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF ---UH---



IN HIS HASTE TO FLEE, LORNA CAPTURES HIS FOOT IN A VINE AND HE IS SUSPENDED IN THE AIR...



WITH A VICIOUS SNARL, THE GREAT APE LUNGES FOR HIM...



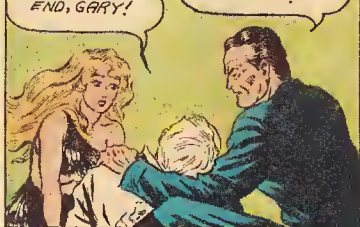
A FEW SECONDS LATER, A MIGHTY ROAR OF TRIUMPH ANNOUNCES HIS KILL...



MEANWHILE...

I...I GUESS... THIS IS THE... END, GARY!

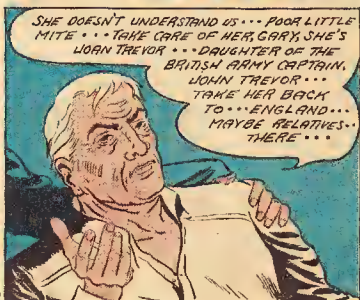
GOOD GOD, BRINY, ISN'T THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO?

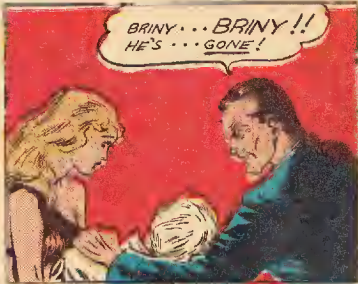


NO...MY FRIEND... NOTHING...THE ARROW WAS TIPPED WITH A DEADLY POISON...



SHE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND US... POOR LITTLE MITE... TAKE CARE OF HER, GARY, SHE'S LOAN TREVOR... DAUGHTER OF THE BRITISH ARMY CAPTAIN, JOHN TREVOR... TAKE HER BACK TO... ENGLAND... MAYBE RELATIVES... THERE...





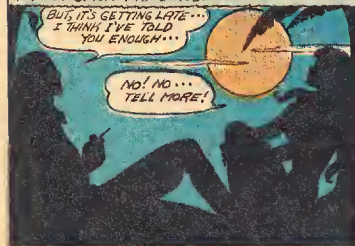
HOURS LATER... AS BRINY BILL IS AT LAST Laid TO REST, GARY FASHIONS A RUDE CROSS FOR A HEADSTONE WHILE LOAN TENDERLY PLACES A WREATH OF WILD FLOWERS ON THE GRAVE...



WITH A HEAVY HEART, GARY STARTS BACK TO CIVILIZATION WITH LOAN... WHILE THE FAITHFUL GORILLA TRAILS AFTER THEM...



THROUGH THE LONG DAYS AND NIGHTS THAT FOLLOW, LOAN MAKES RAPID PROGRESS IN LEARNING THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE...



AND THEN... AT LAST... CIVILIZATION





REFUSING TO LEAVE THE SAFETY OF HIS NATIVE JUNGLE, THE DEJECTED FIGURE OF THE GREAT APE, SILHOUETTED AGAINST THE MOON, REGISTERS MUTE APPEAL AS JOAN WAVES A LAST FAREWELL...



SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...JOAN IS A COMPLETELY TRANSFORMED PERSON AS SHE AND GARY SAIL FOR ENGLAND...

OH...BE SO GOOD TO SEE MY FAMILY!



BUT...MAYBE NO FAMILY AT ALL...I WOULD BE ALONE...GO BACK TO JUNGLE!



THAT EVENING...

JOAN...LET ME TAKE CARE OF YOU ALWAYS...COME TO AMERICA WITH ME...AS MY BRIDE...



THE END.

DON'T MISS THE NEXT SUPER-SCREEN STORY FEATURING

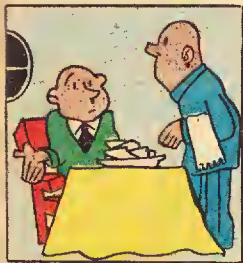
DIANA DEANE

IN

WAR NURSE

YOU'LL LIVE THE ADVENTURES OF A LIFETIME IN THIS THRILLING...NEW WAR-TIME DRAMA HERE NEXT MONTH.

Joke *Uncle Joe's* Page



EVENING UP

Diner: These oysters aren't very fresh.

Waiter: We knew that in the kitchen, sir. That's why we gave you nine instead of the six you ordered. We are proud of the fact that we always give the public its money's worth.

STRICTLY FRESH

"And you say, Brother Titmouse, that the king of the cannibals permitted your party of missionaries to land, summoned all of you before him, looked at each one of you closely, and then ordered you to leave immediately on the same boat. Did he make any explanation?"

"No, except he said that he would accept no more missionaries from America unless they brought with them a certificate, 'Approved by the U. S. Food and Drug Administration'."

UNNECESSARY QUESTION

Dashing into a restaurant, a man ordered a ham sandwich "in a hurry."

"Will you eat it or take it with you?" the waiter asked.

"Both," the man replied.

AS ORDERED?

Wife (in French restaurant): Oh, dear, I can't eat this soup. There's a fly in it.

Husband: Hush, let's not let them know that we can't read French. You know I just pointed to one of the soups listed on the menu. Maybe they have fly soup here, and maybe we ordered it.

ARITHMETIC

Amateur Poultryman: When I bought these twelve hens from you, you told me that you collected as many as eight eggs a day from them. I have never had more than one or two eggs a day.

Farmer: How often do you gather the eggs?

Amateur: Every day.

Farmer: That explains it, then. I never collected the eggs more than one day a week.

HALF DEAD

Guest: Waiter, I ordered a half broiled spring chicken over thirty minutes ago. How much longer do you expect me to wait for it?

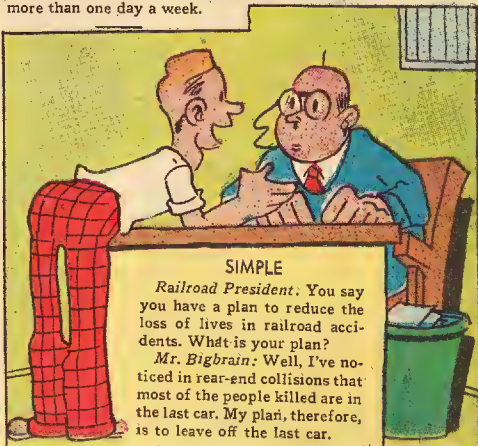
Waiter: Until someone comes and orders the other half, sir. We can't kill half a chicken.

THE WHOLE STORY

"Well, John," asked the Vermont housewife who had stayed home to prepare the Sunday dinner, "what did the Reverend Throop preach about at this morning's service?"

"Sin," John replied, tersely. "Oh, indeed, and what did he have to say about sin?"

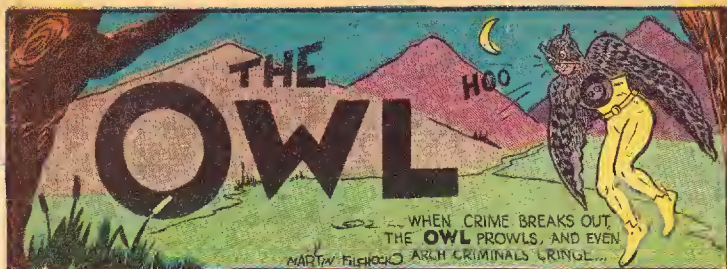
"He's against it," and John was exhausted conversationally for the day.



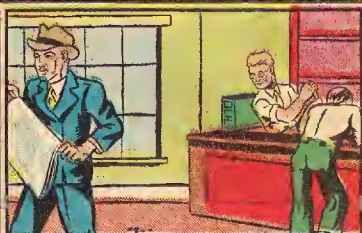
SIMPLE

Railroad President: You say you have a plan to reduce the loss of lives in railroad accidents. What is your plan?

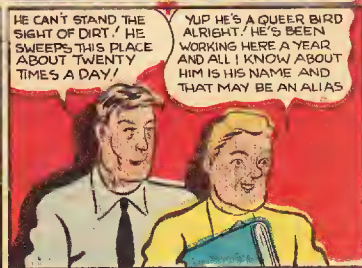
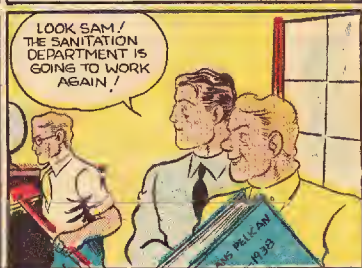
Mr. Bigbrain: Well, I've noticed in rear-end collisions that most of the people killed are in the last car. My plan, therefore, is to leave off the last car.



THE SCENE OPENS IN THE PUBLIC LIBRARY OF A LARGE CITY IN THE SOUTH.



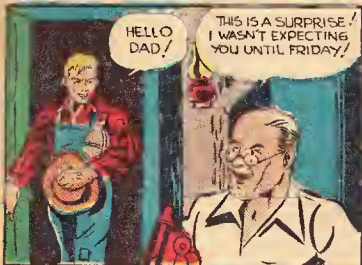
AS THE STRANGER GOES TO HIS SEAT WITH THE NEWS-PAPER, THE LIBRARIAN SEES DIRT ON THE FLOOR.



THIS YOUNG MAN'S CO-WORKERS WOULD HAVE BEEN SURPRISED HAD THEY SEEN HIM A FEW HOURS LATER! FOR THIS GREAT YOUNG MAN OF THE LIBRARY WAS NOW DRESSED AS A RAGGED SWAMP NATIVE!

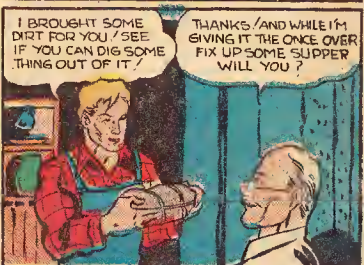


AFTER WALKING MILES THROUGH THE DENSE FOREST HE COMES TO A CABIN CLEVERLY HIDDEN AMONG LARGE BOULDERS.



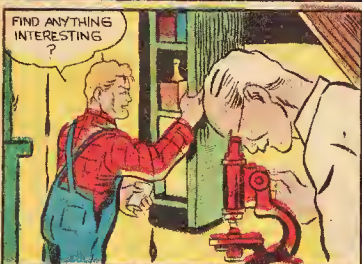
HELLO DAD!

THIS IS A SURPRISE! I WASN'T EXPECTING YOU UNTIL FRIDAY!

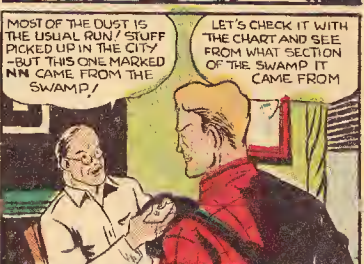


I BROUGHT SOME DIRT FOR YOU / SEE IF YOU CAN DIG SOME THING OUT OF IT!

THANKS /AND WHILE I'M GIVING IT THE ONCE OVER FIX UP SOME SUPPER WILL YOU?

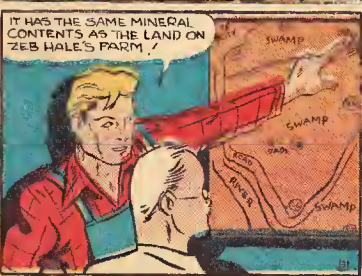


FIND ANYTHING INTERESTING?



MOST OF THE DUST IS THE USUAL RUN / STUFF PICKED UP IN THE CITY -BUT THIS ONE MARKED NM CAME FROM THE SWAMP!

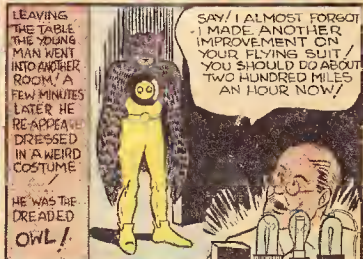
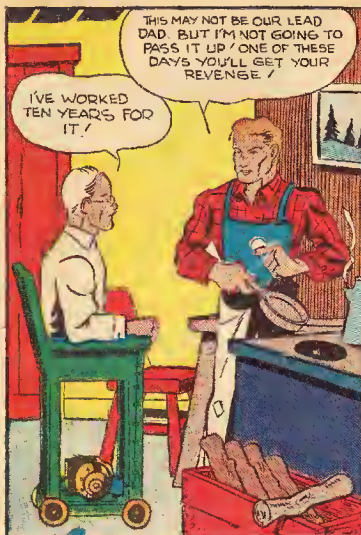
LET'S CHECK IT WITH THE CHART AND SEE FROM WHAT SECTION OF THE SWAMP IT CAME FROM



IT HAS THE SAME MINERAL CONTENTS AS THE LAND ON ZEB HALE'S FARM!



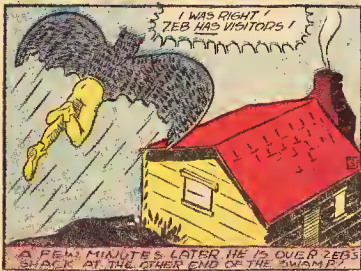
THE DIRT FELL FROM THE SHOES OF A MAN WHO WANTED A NEW YORK PAPER! WHAT WOULD HE BE DOING IN THE SWAMP? I'LL HAVE TO PAY ZEB A VISIT AND FIND OUT!



STEPPING OUTSIDE THE OWL SPEAKS TO DAD— /



TAKING OFF WITH THE SPEED OF AN AIRSHIP THE OWL IS SOON FLYING OVER THE TREE TOPS



A FEW MINUTES LATER HE IS OVER ZEB'S SHACK AT THE OTHER END OF THE SWAMP!



THE OWL RACES BACK TO HIS DAD!

THE OWL RETURNS TO THE CABIN

I HAVE A HUNCH THE SAME
MAN WILL BE IN THE LIBRARY
TOMORROW / I'LL FIND OUT
EXACTLY WHAT HE'S
READING /

SWELL!
I'LL GIVE
YOU SOME
POWDER!

THE
NEXT
DAY
IN THE
LIBRARY
11

I'M SORRY MISS. BUT
THE LATEST COPY OF
THE NEW YORK BLADE
HASN'T ARRIVED /

THE LATEST
NEW YORK BLADE

YES SIR / HERE
IT IS SIR /

A FEW MINUTES LATER THE PAPER IS RETURNED

SAM WILL YOU TAKE OVER
FOR AWHILE. / DUTY CALLS
ELSE WHERE /

SURE
JACK /

HE DIDN'T HAVE THE PAPER
VERY LONG. / AH / HERE'S THE
ARTICLE HE WAS INTERESTED
IN / H-M-MM /

NEW YORK BLADE
DICTATOR
DEMANDS

- WEALTHY WALL STREET MAN MISSING / THIS POWDER OF DAD'S CERTAINLY BRINGS OUT THE FINGERPRINTS. / ANOTHER FIVE MINUTES AND THEY'LL BE INVISIBLE /

UPON RETURNING TO THE READING ROOM HE
FINDS SAM ARGUING WITH A YOUNG LADY.

IN
TROUBLE
SAM?

YE-ES! THIS YOUNG LADY
CLAIMS YOU REFUSED TO GIVE
HER A PAPER SHE ASKED FOR
SHE SAID YOU GAVE IT TO A
MAN AFTER YOU TURNED
HER DOWN!

I'M VERY SORRY MISS / I THOUGHT
YOU WANTED THE NEWARK BLADE
HERE'S YOUR
PAPER /

I'M
SURE YOU
DIDN'T DO
IT ON
PURPOSE

THE SAME EVENING IN DAD'S CABIN

PUT ALL THE ENDS TOGETHER AND YOU GET BUT ONE THING-KIDNAPPING! THEY'RE LAYING LOW UNTIL THE HEAT DIES DOWN THEN THEY'LL ASK FOR RANSOM!

WE MUST NOT BE BLINDED BY OUR OWN THIRST FOR REVENGE! WE MUST FOIL THEIR PLANS!



A DIRTY RACKETEER MADE ME A CRIPPLE FOR LIFE! I'M GOING TO MAKE IT HARD FOR HIM AND HIS KIND TO EXIST JACK! THE OWL MUST STRIKE TONIGHT!

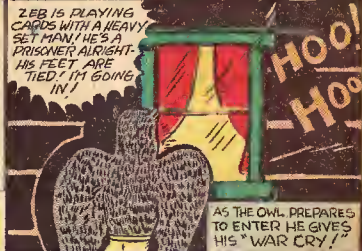


DAD! THE CAR IS GONE! BUT THERE IS A LIGHT IN THE SHACK!



FOLLOWING HIS DAD'S DESIRE THE OWL TAKES OFF ON HIS MISSION-REPORTING ALL THE WHILE WHAT HE SEES!

ZEB IS PLAYING CARDS WITH A HEAVY SET MAN! HE'S A PRISONER ALRIGHT- HIS FEET ARE TIED! I'M GOING IN!



AS THE OWL PREPARES TO ENTER HE GIVES HIS "WAR CRY!"

ZEB HOW DID YOU GET MIXED UP IN THIS FILTHY BUSINESS? UNTIE YOUR PRISONER AT ONCE!

THE OWL!



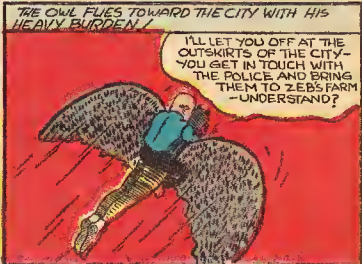
I'M GOING TO TAKE THIS MAN TO THE CITY! I WANT YOU TO BE HERE WHEN I RETURN!

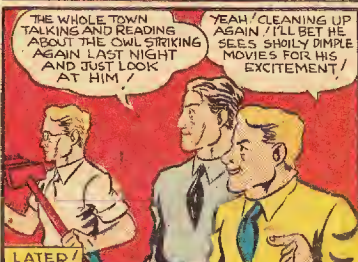
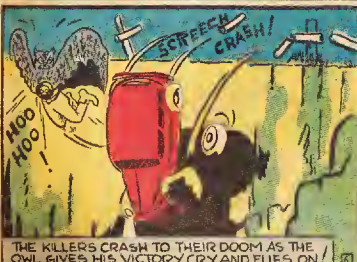
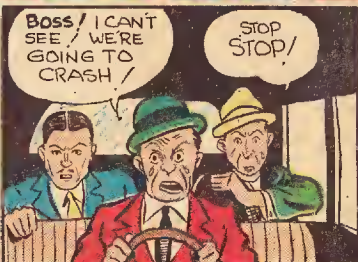
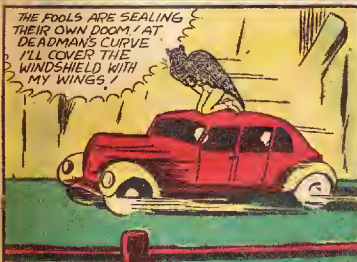
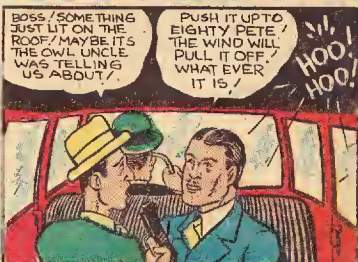
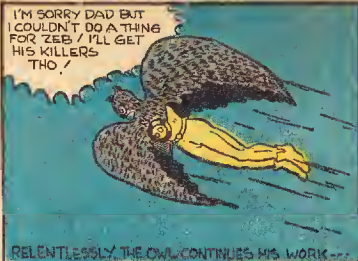
I'M INNOCENT! MY NEPHEW FROM NEW YORK FORCED ME INTO THIS!



THE OWL FLIES TOWARD THE CITY WITH HIS HEAVY BURDEN!

I'LL LET YOU OFF AT THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY- YOU GET IN TOUCH WITH THE POLICE AND BRING THEM TO ZEB'S FARM- UNDERSTAND?





THE Story

behind
STAMPS

WHAT'S THE
IDEA OF THE
SCREWY MAKE
UP — HUH?

I'M DRESSED IN
COLONIAL CLOTHES
TO HONOR THIS NEW
U.S. STAMP WHICH
WAS JUST ISSUED
FOR THE 300TH
ANNIVERSARY
OF THE PRINT-
ING PRESS!



UNITED STATES
POSTAGE 3

ENGLAND WAS THE
FIRST COUNTRY TO
PRINT STAMPS !!!
THIS IS THE FIRST
POSTAGE STAMP
ON EARTH!



How to
COLLECT
STAMPS

MOST STAMP-COL-
LECTORS SAVE
STAMPS OF ONLY A

CERTAIN COUNTRY!
WE SUGGEST THAT
YOU DO SO TOO —
IT MAKES STAMP
COLLECTING MUCH
EASIER !!



MANY COLLECTORS SAVE ONLY
"PRE-CANCELLED" STAMPS.
THESE STAMPS HAVE BEEN
CANCELLED BY THE GOV'T
BEFORE THEY WERE SOLD.

MANY OTHERS PREFER TO
COLLECT "CACHETS"



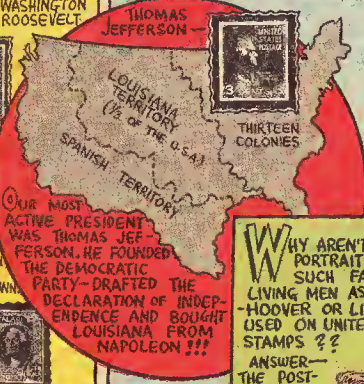
A "CACHET" OR
"FIRST DAY COVER" IS A
COMMEMORATIVE DESIGN
PRINTED ON AN ENVELOPE
WHICH IS SOLD DURING
THE FIRST FEW DAYS THAT A
NEW STAMP IS BEING PRINTED.



THESE
3 NEW TURKISH ISSUES
DISPLAY OUR FLAG,
GEORGE WASHINGTON
AND F.D. ROOSEVELT.



THESE
STAMPS
WERE IS-
SUED TO
HONOR OUR
CONSTITUTION
AS WELL
AS THEIR OWN



OUR MOST
ACTIVE PRESIDENT
WAS THOMAS JEF-
FERSON. HE FOUNDED
THE DEMOCRATIC
PARTY—DRAFTED THE
DECLARATION OF INDEP-
ENDENCE AND BOUGHT
LOUISIANA FROM
NAPOLEON !!!

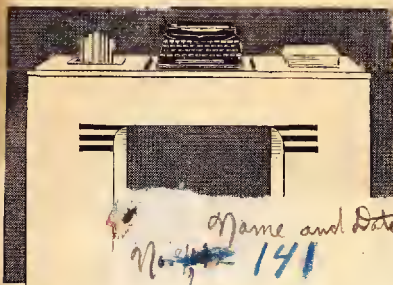
WHY AREN'T THE
PORTRAITS OF
SUCH FAMOUS
LIVING MEN AS F.D.R.
—HOOVER OR LINDBERGH
USED ON UNITED STATES
STAMPS ??

ANSWER—
THE POST-
OFFICE DEPT.
DOESN'T
PERMIT
IT !!



QUESTION OF THE MONTH—

WHAT COUNTRY IS AN
ISLAND —YET IT HAS
IT'S CAPITAL ON
ANOTHER ISLAND ??



BEA DES

REMINGTON

A beautiful desk in
and silver—made
only one dollar (\$1)
Noiseless Portable
can be moved any-
dred (600) pounds
at home. M

THESE EXI

LEARN T

To help you even f
special offer a 24-pag
to teach you quick
method. When you b
Remington Rand gift
using your Remingt
Remember, the touc
this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in
weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remingt
supplies a beautiful carrying case, sturdily built of
ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large, standard
office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Port-
able—standard 4-row keyboard, back spacer; margin
stops and margin release; double shift key; two color
ribbon and automatic reverse, variable line spacer;
paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes
paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.4" wide, black key
cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable T₁ is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If after
ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take
it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your
good will deposit at once. You take no risk.

NOW!
BARGAIN
OFFER.



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Remington Rand Inc. Dept 207.1
465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligations, how to get a Free Trial of a
new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including
Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as
10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name
Address
City State

